Subject: Chat with jen corbett
From: jen corbett <jennifer.e.corbett@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

6:00 PM **jen**: hey, any chance you wanna buy me beer later, as I'm broke? (if you're not) =)

9 minutes

6:10 PM **jen**: hey, you there?

12 minutes

6:23 PM **me**: yo
i am here
6:28 PM you must help me merge into my other half that I might learn and expand and seize control of the planet for this is the natural end of evolution for all sentient races
feed me information
GIVE ME MY SECRET NAME
jen: how about ass?
me: not a secret
6:29 PM **jen**: but maybe it's so apparent that it's too apparent for anyone to guess, and therefore the greatest secret of all?
me: no
jen: see? huh?
=)
hm
i'll keep thinking =)
me: so
I wrote that for you intitially
initially, rather
6:30 PM but then decided to send the same message to several other people of professional relationship
and record the reactions
jen: how many asses did you get?!
me: 1. guy to whom I'm supposed to have sent a column today
6:31 PM 2. guy who runs company for which I served as chief blogger but was later shuffled out in favor of some faggot hack campaign advisor
3. Conservative blogger with whom I have a complex, moderately adversarial intellectual relationship
6:33 PM **jen**: so?....

7 minutes

6:40 PM **me**: very successful
6:41 PM **jen**: what?
me: the little crazy message thing to certain people
6:42 PM **jen**: so you won't tell me the names they returned so as not to break the secret?

i bet they're all ass!
that's why you won't tell me =)
6:43 PM **me**: no, the names were not the point
me: just looking for general response
jen: i guess i miss the point
me: not your fault, red herrings
jen: so are you able/willing to buy me a drink later?
me: yep
me: will grab some vodka
jen: (which is to say, more importantly, would you like to hang out and have a drink later)
jen: So how is my work coming?
jen: Well, Barrett, I'm making progress on my manuscript
jen: but can't submit yet
jen: thank you for asking ;)
me: HEY JEN WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO TODAY?
me: WHAT IS YOUR BIRTHDAY?
jen: (see text above)
jen: october 1, 1978 (see facebook)
me: ARE YOU FOND OF HAVING STEAK COOKED IN SUCH A WAY THAT IT REMAINS LARGELY RED ON THE INSIDE?
jen: YES
me: GOOD I WILL WRITE ALL OF THIS DOWN AND COMMIT IT TO MEMORY BECAUSE IT IS EASY TO CHANGE PEOPLE
me: a hee hee hee
jen: IS YOUR INNER MONOLOGUE IN CAPS?
jen: =)
jen: i bet so =)
me: nah
jen: how are you feeling today?
me: it's all in italics
me: very well
me: am very excited about novel
jen: italics makes sense too
jen: have you written anything on the novel yet?
me: yep
me: whereas normally I put everything off
me: so
me: I am going to warn you in advance
me: that you are going to have to help me conceive of cyberpunk concepts
jen: sounds fun
me: /what paper was it you did today?
jen: three experiments examining a negative adaptation aftereffect of mean size

jen: arguing that mean size is a basic property of groups of items in a visual scene, because you can adapt to it
jen: (thank you) =)
me: that might be helpful, actually
jen: ?
me: I'm trying to channel all info into this project
jen: what if you were working within a framework that already completely exists today?
jen: so what if your hero was able to manipulate existing technology to some great ends?
me: in a way, everyone is
me: well
me: the true action of the story
me: is being conducted not by the hero, but by several entities that exist outside the story of the universe
me: etc
me: I'll explain later
jen: hmm
jen: i sometimes find it painful to read others' thoughts until they are in a more final format
jen: remember that i do this almost every day =)
me: quite right
jen: well, i'm going to finish the discussion of my first experiment and then come over if you're up for it then
me: very well
jen: remind me to get the bag of food I left there for Thea
jen: (too poor to buy more now)
me: I'll pull it out of the cabinet so that it shall not be forgotten
jen: it just made me very angry to realize that i can't buy the dog food but i worked as hard as i did today
jen: i'm gonna grab some dinner with my $4.35 at the deli =)
jen: then pout for a little while
jen: then come over
jen: please cheer me up when I get there =)
me: word
jen: hey, i'm on my way over
me: word up
jen: is it ok if i bring Thea?
me: of course
jen: =)
jen: hey do you know anyone who would buy that iphone from me for $150?
me: I can put the word out, as we say in the hood, by which I mean the neighborhood, by which I mean the various criminals and consumers of this area
jen: i understood the first 6 words =)
jen: and thanks =)